

P. BILL'S BUFFALO AS EL TORO

NAY, SAYS THE BANK PRESIDENT
—TAKE BACK YOUR GOLD.

Unknown Good Bargain It Was Too
—\$4,375 for Seven Bulls. When the Market
Price Is Only \$4,000 Apiece—But
Raise Meat for Matadors? No, Sir.

Major Gordon W. Lillie, whose stage name, Pawnee Bill, was blown away last summer when a young cyclone hit his camp in Bayonne, was dragged out of the winter quarters at Pawnee, Okla., yesterday long enough to jar sporting circles in Mexico a bit. He didn't come out willingly, because his job as president of the Arkansas Valley National Bank, president of the Pawnee Traction Company, member of the Common Council and all round Posh-Bah of Pawnee requires him to shrink from publicity in the winter time.

Senior Jose Banjo, who is looked upon by the folks in Xochihuacatlan as a Mexican version of John W. Gates, is causing bank President Lillie's midwinter embarrassment by insisting that Pawnee Bill should have the \$4,375 worth of buffalo bulls for which the señor has already paid \$3,375 on account. Major Lillie doesn't purpose to separate himself from the buffalo bulls unless the United States courts compel him to do so, and he is now trying to find some way to induce Mr. Banjo of Mexico to take back his \$3,375.

If Major Lillie has to give up the bulls the theatre loving populace of Juarez, Xochihuacatlan and other Mexican towns with pied names are going to have a treat. In the words of a local paper that seems to be boosting the Banjo person's game, "seven of the largest and most ferocious buffalo bulls in the United States will be pitted in the arena against our most savage Spanish bulls and skillful matadors. Rare sport is anticipated."

About Christmas time Mr. Banjo dropped in at President Lillie's office at the Arkansas Valley National Bank, and by handing up a lot of talk to the effect that he was interested in breeding buffaloes in Mexico he got the Major interested. Major Lillie doesn't say just how long it took him and the sporting enthusiast from Xochihuacatlan to come to terms, but he does swear that he had an oral agreement with the señor that the skin of the buffalo which he was to buy for breeding purposes only. In fact, the Major spent hours telling Señor Banjo just how to cross them with domestic cattle so that the skin of the buffalo, which is the child of a real buffalo and a garden variety of cow, could be made up into genuine buffalo robes and nobody would know the difference. Anyway, the Mexican paid over \$3,375 with the agreement that an additional \$1,000 would be paid when the animals were loaded on a train for shipment to Juarez, across the river from El Paso.

Apparently Banjo made for the local newspaper office as soon as he got back home, for the next issue of the *Horizonte* spoke about Señor Banjo's return from Pawnee, Okla., where he had purchased seven of Pawnee Bill's bulls, and then went on to track up the big bullfight that was coming.

Like most bank presidents and bronco busters, Major Lillie subscribes to a clipping bureau and newspaper, and the *Horizonte* News found its way into his mail. Major Lillie was so vexed that he sat right down and dictated a letter to Señor Banjo. Pawnee Bill himself gives this description of what he wrote:

"I immediately returned the purchase money with the notification that I would positively not deliver my bulls for the purpose of a bullfight, and telling Señor Banjo what I thought of his deceitful tactics. The \$3,375 draft was promptly sent back to him, and to-day I received the attached letter from a New York lawyer."

The attached letter, from Jacob Klein of New York City, dated February 7, runs along this way:

"Señor José has consulted me with reference to certain contract entered into between you and himself wherein you agreed to deliver to him at Pawnee, Okla., seven buffalo bulls before the first day of February, 1907, for the agreed price, \$4,375."

"Mr. Banjo has shown me your letter wherein you attempt to cancel your contract and refuse to live up to the terms of your agreement for sentimental reasons, which does not constitute a legal defense. I desire to inform you that unless I receive advice from you by return mail that the buffalo bulls will be shipped at once I shall, with my regret, institute suit in this court to enforce the specific performance of the agreement, and for such damage as my client shall have sustained."

When the lawyer sat into the game, Pawnee Bill concluded that the only way to save the seven bulls was to prove to the court a lot of buffalo lovers interested. The first two he thought of were Dr. William T. Hornaday of the Bronx Zoo and Buffalo Bill Thompson, who, at Luna Park last summer a herd of buffaloes which loved him as a father. Thinking that Thompson had more spare time on his hands than Dr. Hornaday, the Major appealed to him yesterday in these words:

"Judge Eagleton of this city looks after my legal affairs here and I have placed the money in his hands. Whites and Indians are wrought up over the episode. My buffaloes, as you know, are popular and I am sure they will be a stern opposition, if not violence, if any attempt is made to convey the seven to Mexico to fight bulls. There isn't a man in Oklahoma who doesn't have an affectionate interest in them. The Indians especially are attracted to them. My corral is daily the assembling place of warriors and squaws, to whom the herd has a unique fascination, bringing to them memories of the wild, free days of the early West."

Please engage competent counsel and have communication entered into at once with Judge Eagleton, sparing no expense or effort, for my mind is fully made up not to sacrifice these survivors of the now almost extinct animal."

Buffalo Bill Thompson dashed for the Bronx Zoo to see if Director Hornaday couldn't tell him about some section of the revised buffalo laws which would prevent him from carrying off the bulls to Mexico to furnish a holiday for the sport loving Mexicans. Mr. Hornaday said he was sorry, but there is absolutely nothing in the statutes to prevent Mr. Banjo from buying up all the 1,200 surviving buffaloes in the country for bullfighting purposes if he can.

"I think Señor Banjo may be glad to take his money back if Mr. Lillie will wait a few days longer," added Mr. Hornaday. "The market price for prime buffalo bulls is only about \$400, whereas the Mexican paid \$400 apiece for his. Furthermore, I understand that an attempt was made at Juarez, Mexico, about a week ago to get up a big fight between a Spanish bull and a buffalo bull. Everybody in the crowd, including the local society attended, but after the matadors had tried to stick the two breed bulls onto each other for an hour they gave up and the manager of the show had to refund the admission money. Maybe when Señor Banjo hears of this experience he won't care to have seven buffalo bulls on his hands."

MCAREN HERESY TRIAL.

Proceedings Still Blocked by the Senator's Injunction Proceedings.

Chairman Williams and five of his associates of the sub-committee of the Democratic State Committee were named to try Senator McCarren for political heresy turned up yesterday at the Clarendon Hotel in Brooklyn, but there was nothing doing, owing to the fact that Justice Kelly of the Supreme Court had not yet handed down his decision in the proceedings to enjoin the State committee from acting in the matter. After explaining the situation, Mr. Williams directed an adjournment until March 15.

MRS. BASSETT ON THE STAND.

Tells Omaha Court About Husband's Alleged Cruelty—Depositions Admitted.

OMAHA, Feb. 14.—Mrs. Bassett was on the witness stand for four hours this afternoon in the trial of her suit for divorce. Before she took the stand the Rev. E. Lawrence Hunt, pastor of the Noble Street Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, who was a correspondent in the Washington divorce case, sat beside her and comforted her.

Mrs. Bassett's evidence will take up the time of the court all day tomorrow and probably Saturday. She had several clashes with the attorneys for her husband, at one time accusing the leading attorney of having a temper like her husband. A feature of to-day's proceedings was the admission by Mrs. Bassett's attorneys that Mrs. Bassett's last child was born eleven months after Mr. and Mrs. Bassett had separated. This is the child of which Mr. Bassett is not asking the custody, on the ground that the Rev. Mr. Hunt, and not himself, is its father. The attorneys for the plaintiff announce that it is possible that the claim of Mrs. Bassett that Bassett is this child's father may be true.

Mrs. Bassett told of cruelties alleged to have been practiced upon her by her husband, beginning two days after their marriage, while they were on their bridal tour. She said that on that trip he became jealous of one of his wife's bridesmaids and gave her a terrible cursing. She told of Mr. Bassett once at dinner throwing all the dishes against the wall because one of the children was crying. In telling Bassett's refusal to go after a physician for his little girl, Mrs. Bassett broke down and cried. When she told of the death of her father, ex-Senator Rice of Arkansas, she again broke down.

Her story was replete with alleged threats made by her husband to kill her, of his whipping her with a blacksnake whip, of his paying negro servants to watch her, and of other instances of cruelty. The names of Speaker Cannon and his daughter, Senator Fairchild, Justice Brewer and other Washington notables were introduced when Mrs. Bassett told of the attempts of herself and husband to have the Rev. Mr. Hunt made chaplain of the Senate in 1903, when Edward Everett Hale got the appointment.

Judge Redick announced from the bench that if the Washington decree was found to be valid he saw no reason for another case to be tried in Omaha. An affidavit of Morgan Bradford, a detective of Washington, was read, showing that he had shadowed Charles Bassett to a disorderly house in Washington, where Bassett remained more than an hour. Bradford said he had been engaged to do the shadowing by the Rev. E. Lawrence Hunt and that the Rev. Mr. Hunt paid him for the work.

EXILES FROM TROY DINE.

Rensselaer County Society Sings the Praises of Collars and Cuffs.

The first annual dinner of Rensselaer County Society was held last night at the Waldorf, and 140 folks from Troy and thereabouts turned out to tell what a fine county it is to come from.

John A. Schleicher, president of the society, presided and gave the cue to the others to follow. "Who's who in Rensselaer county?" ask the Troy newspapers. Its collars encircle the world; its bells ring their clarion notes in every clime; its horse shoes clank upon the pavement of every city; its stores warn the white man's knees and the aborigines; its civil engineers are conspicuous on every great public work and its politeness occupies the highest seats among the mighty.

"The first auto mentioned in history was wheeled into Troy in the guise of a wooden horse. Trojans have been notorious scorcher ever since, and Troy is the only city that can make every man wear its collar and can make every man and woman take its cuffs."

The healths of President Roosevelt and Gov. Hughes were drunk and then there was a memorial toast to Russell Sage. All this was explained by Rear Admiral Coghlan when he rose to speak.

"They have lots of water in Troy," he said, "but they use it all for the laundries. I tried once to get a drink of it, but there didn't seem to be any. If I had a navy, my men would be left up there to float down the river Troy will be well protected. And we'll do it, and they'll be better built than those in private yards."

The Trojans apparently, though, believed they did have enough water to float any ship, so they sang the following refrain to the tune of "Marching Trog Georgia":

Van Rensselaer came over the sea in 1692.
His cousin, Chris Columbus, he was on that vessel.
They sailed right up the Hudson past the mole called Albany.
And to the bridge in Troy they tied their ship.

CHORUS.

"Oh joy! Oh bliss!" called Van to Cousin Chris.
"He bevelled you a thought that he would bust.
"I name this county after me because I saw it first."
And then they kissed and drank some buttermilk.

When Gen. Frederick D. Grant rose to speak he said he didn't know why he was invited to the banquet as he wasn't from Troy, but he had concluded it was because he was born a thousand miles from Troy.

The Rev. Andrew Gillies and Ale Cruber also spoke.

YOUNG NORTON'S DIVORCE SUIT.

Boy Who Married as a Yale Freshman Alleges Indelity and Drunkenness.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 14.—The suit of Edwin Kenneth Norton, son of Edwin Norton of 154 Riverside Drive, New York, for divorce from Josephine Birney Norton began in the Superior Court here to-day.

Norton was a freshman in the Sheffield Scientific School and a minor when he and Miss Birney were married, on January 13, 1906, in Bridgeport, by a justice of the peace. He says he was drunk and did not know what he was doing.

When his father heard of the marriage he took the boy out of school and sent him to Europe to think it over. The boy came back, and the father, because his son was still a minor, started the divorce proceedings. The allegations being habitual intemperance and infidelity. Twenty-seven correspondents are named in the suit.

At to-day's session was a public hearing with Norton before his marriage and with other men since that date. The hearing will go on next Tuesday.

An Ever-Ready Messenger

Is a

Residence Telephone

Have you one?

Rates are low.

NEW YORK TELEPHONE CO.

15 Day Street

Fire in Shanley's—\$5,000 Damage.

Fire in the Roman Court in Shanley's restaurant on Broadway, between Forty-second and Forty-third streets, early yesterday morning did \$5,000 damage. An electric light wire which runs over the roof of Shanley's to an advertising sign at Forty-second street was said to have started the blaze. Valuable paintings and tapestries were ruined by the fire and water.

SLAVERY OF STATE SOCIALISM

SECOND OF THE MALLOCK LECTURES AT COLUMBIA.

Emancipation and Economic Freedom Described as Catchwords, Privately Repudiated, With Either a Disguised Wage System or a State Slavery in View.

W. H. Mallock delivered before students and professors of Columbia University in Haverney Hall yesterday afternoon the second of the series of five lectures that he will give on the subject of "Socialism."

Mr. Mallock in his first lecture pointed out that the chief promise of Socialism, namely, that all wealth shall be distributed with substantial equality among the manual laborers, rested on the theory that the only human agency involved in its production is average manual labor.

While this theory, Mr. Mallock declared, is adequate to societies in a very low state of development, it progressively fails to be adequate and becomes more and more ridiculous in proportion as the societies in question rise in the scale of civilization and the amount of wealth which the Socialists desire to redistribute increases.

For instance, a given population under modern conditions will produce two, three, four and five times the amount of wealth that a similar population produced even 150 years ago. If, as the Socialists say, the only agency in the production of wealth is ordinary manual labor, how can that be true? he asked.

In Mr. Mallock's opinion the enormous augmentation of wealth which is characteristic of modern times is not due to average labor, although average labor is essential to it.

"It is due," said he, "in its distinctive magnitude, to the increasing concentration of intellect, knowledge and other rare mental faculties, on the principle of directing this labor in an increasingly efficient way; and capitalism is primarily the means by which this direction is effected. No intelligent Socialist, when the matter is put plainly, can possibly deny this."

Socialists demand what they call the emancipation of labor, and by the emancipation of labor they mean emancipation from what they have been taught to call wage-dom. What this cry means we are now able to see clearly. It means, if it means anything, the emancipation of the average mind from the guidance of any mind that is in any way superior to itself, or is able to enhance the production of an average pair of hands.

"But these very Socialists do not propose that men shall relapse into the primitive condition in which each man works with his hands, as best he can, in isolation. If they are asked for an illustration of the system which they would introduce if they got their way they invariably refer us to a State institution like the post office."

"The intellectual slave of the man who argues thus is astonishing. If all production were organized like a State post office there would, it is true, be no private capitalist, but would the State achieve the economic freedom, the emancipation, which Socialists at present take so much pleasure in talking about?"

In most respects the world would very soon join in denouncing the principles of economic emancipation, if a postman who happened not to approve of socialism, should be sent to the river instead of putting them into his letter box. In what conceivable way, then, has a postman employed by the State any more economic freedom than the messengers of a private firm? No, again, does the manner in which the labor of the State employee is remunerated, and by which his performance of duty is supervised, differ in any way from the wage system which prevails in a private firm. Conformity to the directions given him by some organizing authority is the condition upon which this remuneration is awarded him; and though Marx and his disciples propose to substitute labor checks for dollars, this is merely the wage system called by another name.

Mr. Mallock referred to what the latest school of Socialists, including Sidney Webb and Bernard Shaw, are proposing as an alternative for the wage system—make "an equal provision for all an indefeasible condition of citizenship, without any regard to the different capacities of the individuals." The rendering of such services, instead of being left to the option of the citizen with the alternative of starvation, would be secured under some haven't enough water to float any ship, so they sang the following refrain to the tune of "Marching Trog Georgia":

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FIRE BELOW STEAMER'S DECK.

The Egremont Castle's Cargo Damaged on the Voyage Across From Gibraltar.

The steamship Egremont Castle, which arrived here yesterday from Mediterranean ports, faced fire as well as heavy gale on her voyage across from Gibraltar, and when she reached her berth at the Bush docks in Brooklyn her warped decks showed how narrowly she had missed becoming a derelict.

Last Sunday the second officer noticed that the after decks were hot and reported to Capt. Moody. When they proposed to cut the hatch to No. 4 hold was taken off there shot up much smoke and flames and the covering was immediately replaced. At first the crew attempted to fight the fire by chopping holes in the decks and pouring in water from the fire hose, but that seemed to have little effect and the steam jets were turned on.

After several hours the fire was got under control. No one was allowed on board the vessel after she had docked, but it was said that the cargo in both the holds where there had been fire was considerably damaged. The vessel was consigned to the Ganz Steamship Company.

DON'T APOLIGIZE.

Why Shouldn't a New Yorker Stick Up for New York? Says Metz.

"To me at least," said Comptroller Herman A. Metz to the members of the Men's Association of the Broadway Tabernacle at their regular monthly dinner last night, "New York seems a pretty good town. There's nothing about it to be ashamed of. The whole trouble is that too many of the newspapers and residents of the city are always apologizing for their little town and giving it a black eye away from home, though the press is the chief sinner in this particular. The first time you meet a Chicago man over here on the Brooklyn barge, he is sure to tell you that he is still talking Chicago. The San Francisco man is even worse or better, as you like it, he never lets up about the Golden Gate, but we go about shamefacedly, although we live in the greatest city in the world, bar none."

LAXATIVE BROCK QUININE REMOVES THE CAUSE.

To get the genuine, call for full name and look for signature of E. W. Grove, Inc.—J.M.

BURGLARS ON THE EAST SIDE.

REAL THIEVES IN TWO CASES TRY BREAKING IN.

Miss Helen Anger Meets Two in Hallway of Her Father's Home—Attempt in Another Place Foiled by Burglar Alarm—Just a Scare in Other Homes.

August Anger is a retired baker, who lives in apartments at 73 East Eighty-fifth street with his wife and his daughter, Helen. Helen is 20 years old and attends the Normal College. Yesterday afternoon when she got home with her books she found a burglar's jimmy in the doorway. Inside she came upon two men.

One of the men tried to pass her and she grabbed at him, but he got by. The second one she buffeted against the wall until he ducked and slipped out too. Then she faint.

Her parents came home late last night and found that two gold watches and an automobile clock had been taken. One of the watches belonged to Helen. The auto clock cost Mr. Anger \$50.

Mr. William A. Read, the wife of the baker, living at East Sixty-second street, felt certain that some one was trying to get through the bathroom window in her house early yesterday morning. She called Police Headquarters and a messenger boy. In the race to the rescue the messenger boy won by several minutes. The boy was sent for a policeman. He didn't have far to go. For Fifth avenue from Fifty-ninth to Sixty-ninth streets was made a special post for just such emergencies and is patrolled by two men, whose beats cross.

Policeman Courtney of the East Sixty-second street station was just passing his partner at Sixty-sixth street.

On the second floor they found Mr. and Mrs. Read. Mrs. Read said that she was sure that she had seen a man trying to get through the bathroom window. She said she had seen a man trying to get through the bathroom window. She said she had seen a man trying to get through the bathroom window.

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GOV. STOKES WILL INQUIRE.

Seeks Further Information About Spalding's Complaints of Jersey Law.

Gov. Stokes of New Jersey, acting upon the appeal made to him by A. G. Spalding, has asked the County Judge of Monmouth county to investigate and report to him the facts regarding the long legal fight which Mr. Spalding has had with David Lamar, the broker, to recover possession of his house at Seabright.

Mr. Spalding sold the place to Lamar in 1900 for \$100,000, \$25,000 in cash and the rest in notes secured by a mortgage. In 1902, when Lamar defaulted on one of the notes and the interest, Mr. Spalding began an action to foreclose. Lamar fought it and succeeded, by getting stays and filing cross bills, in dragging the litigation out for five years.

Finally, after the case had reached the United States Supreme Court, Mr. Spalding managed to get possession of the place, after he had hired a force of thirty men and chopped down three sets of doors which had been put up as a barricade by Lamar.

The litigation had cost Mr. Spalding thousands of dollars, and even after he got possession he says he had to maintain a force of about thirty men for a day because Lamar had managed to get a stay against a writ of eviction and was maneuvering to get hold of the place again.

Mr. Spalding says that there is something radically wrong with New Jersey's laws when it is possible to compel a man to go through five years of litigation to foreclose a mortgage and then after he gets a favorable decision make him maintain an armed guard to keep possession of the property. The Governor, it is understood, wants to know the exact facts and then he may recommend some remedial legislation. Here is the appeal which Mr. Spalding sent to the Governor on February 4:

As a former citizen of New Jersey and a property owner in the State of New Jersey, I appeal to you to protect my rights and property against violence. From information just received I learn that the property is practically under siege and a force of about thirty men now guarding the premises for me appear to be entirely inadequate to hold possession against threatened attacks from a larger force, presumably in the employ or at the instigation of David Lamar and Bernard Smith of New York, the former occupant and owner of that property. New Jersey laws have been used in foreclosure proceedings of a simple mortgage which has dragged its way not only through every court in New Jersey, but to the United States Supreme Court as well, and every decision rendered in my favor. In accordance with these court decisions the property was delivered to my representatives by the Sheriff of Monmouth county on January 28. I make this appeal to you as Governor of the State to use your influence and authority to protect property rights and avoid bloodshed.

A. G. SPALDING.

SAVED FROM SINKING SHIP.

Crew Picked Up After Schooner Had Been Barge.

Capt. Alvin Nelson, the cook and two seamen of the small two-masted schooner Sylvester Hale were landed at Jersey City yesterday from the tug *Patience*, on board of which they had been since Monday night, when they were picked up near the New Haven breakwater after their vessel had been run down by a barge.

Capt. Nelson said that he had sailed from here for Taunton, Mass., early on Monday and made fair headway up the Sound. As night set in the ice began to get thick and he attempted to go into harbor at New Haven. He worked his vessel in as far as he could but was compelled to come to anchor outside the breakwater.

The schooner began to leak, the anchors dragged, and fearing the Hale would go down, the crew attempted